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Put your kit Americans on guard tonight.
- George Washington
30 April, 1777

NEAR EVANSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA
16 NOV. 1997
1:42 P.M.

SO, WHADDAYA THINK? THIS A *DRILL*, OR THE REAL THING? COZ I THINK THIS BIG GREY MONSTER CRAP IS A LITTLE TOO *X-FILES* FOR *ME!!*

COLONEL MCKANE SAID IT'S THE REAL THING!

NO, THEY WOULDN'T FAKE *THAT* UP JUST FOR A FIELD EXERCISE. I DON'T EVEN THINK THEY *COULD!*

THAT'S JUST 'COZ HE DOESN'T WANT US TO *TREAT* IT LIKE A DRILL!!

YOU SAW THE SAME VIDEO I DID. THAT THING WIPED OUT AN ENTIRE E.W.A.C. SQUAD WITH ITS BARE HANDS... IT *KILLED* COLONEL HARDING.

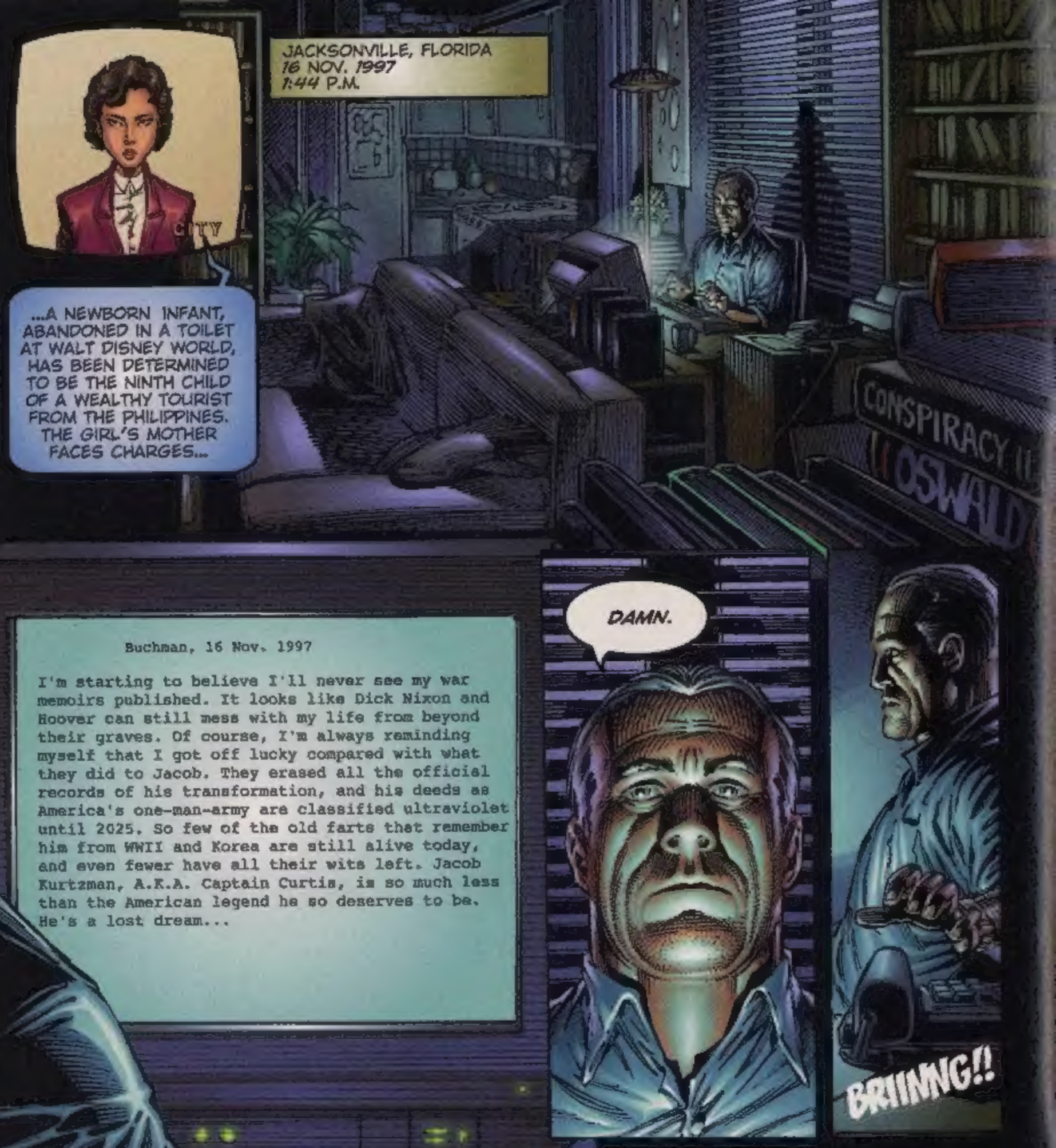
WHAM!

CRAP! WHAT'S *THAT?*

I DON'T *KNOW.* THE PROXIMITY ALARMS MUST HAVE *FAILED!*

MAN-- AFTER SEEIN' *JURASSIC PARK*, I'M SURE THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' YA CAN'T DO WITH A COMPUTER!

BRANCH!
OH MY
GAWWWDD!!


...A NEWBORN INFANT, ABANDONED IN A TOILET AT WALT DISNEY WORLD, HAS BEEN DETERMINED TO BE THE NINTH CHILD OF A WEALTHY TOURIST FROM THE PHILIPPINES. THE GIRL'S MOTHER FACES CHARGES...
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA
16 NOV. 1997
1:44 P.M.
CONSPIRACY II
OSWALD
Buchman, 16 Nov. 1997
I'm starting to believe I'll never see my war memoirs published. It looks like Dick Nixon and Hoover can still mess with my life from beyond their graves. Of course, I'm always reminding myself that I got off lucky compared with what they did to Jacob. They erased all the official records of his transformation, and his deeds as America's one-man-army are classified ultraviolet until 2025. So few of the old farts that remember him from WWII and Korea are still alive today, and even fewer have all their wits left. Jacob Kurtzman, A.K.A. Captain Curtis, is so much less than the American legend he so deserves to be. He's a lost dream...
DAMN.
BRIINNG!!
BUCHMAN, HERE.
DAMN.

...FOUND GUILTY OF MURDERING HIS EX-WIFE AND WAS SENTENCED TO LIFE IN PRISON. POLICE FORENSICS EXPERTS SIFTED THE RIVERBED FOR MONTHS, TO FIND PIECES OF BONE AND HAIR AFTER THE MAN HAD DISPOSED OF THE VICTIM'S BODY WITH A WOODCHIPPER...

STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT
16 NOV. 1997
11:36 A.M.

HEY, SAURAS. HOW'S THE KID, RAI-KEE?

HI!

I HAD A HECK OF A TIME GETTING A BABY-SITTER ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE, BUT WILLIAM'S FINE, THANKS. HE JUST GOT HIS SECOND TOOTH!

SHIRO, I PICKED UP THE END OF THE FIGHT OFF OF AN OLD SOVIET SATELLITE - WHERE'S PITT HEADED NOW?

STRAIGHT FOR WASHINGTON. HE THINKS HE SHOULD KILL CLINTON BECAUSE OF THE ARMY'S ATTACK.

HUH! TO THINK I MISSED THE BIG LUG!

DO YOU RECALL WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?

VAGUELY. I GO WITH YOU GUYS TO GET KYTE, THEN I LEAVE TO FIND THAT TIMMY BRACKEN KID, AFTER A WEREWOLF KILLS HIM...

OH! THAT'S *HORRIBLE!*

WHAT ELSE? CAN YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING *ELSE?*

I - I SAW OR... *FELT* EVERYTHING SO QUICKLY AND IT WAS FOUR YEARS AGO, I MEAN...

THAT CHRONAL BACKLASH FLASHED MY ENTIRE FUTURE BEFORE MY EYES IN MINUTES. THERE WAS SO MUCH, I CAN'T BEGIN TO REMEMBER IT ALL OR EVEN BE SURE I RECALL IT CORRECTLY... OR IN PROPER ORDER!

I'VE SEEN THE FUTURE AND I SHOULD HAVE HAD A CAMCORDER!

WE'LL BE AT THE OLD *AXIOM* BUILDING IN TWENTY MINUTES. *ANYTHING* YOU CAN TELL US WILL *HELP*, SHIRO

ANYTHING I TELL YOU WILL BE INEVITABLE.

A PALM BEACH, FLORIDA MAN HAS BEEN CHARGED WITH KIDNAPPING HIS PREGNANT FORMER GIRLFRIEND. HE WAS ATTEMPTING TO IMPRISON THE WOMAN, A DIABETIC, IN HIS BASEMENT UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE FOR HER TO HAVE A LEGAL ABORTION. POLICE APPREHENDED THE MAN WHEN HE TRIED TO PURCHASE INSULIN AT A NEIGHBORHOOD DRUG-STORE...

UH-HUHN
UH-HUHN
UH-HUHN-

BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT
16 NOV. 1997
9:02 A.M.

SLAM!

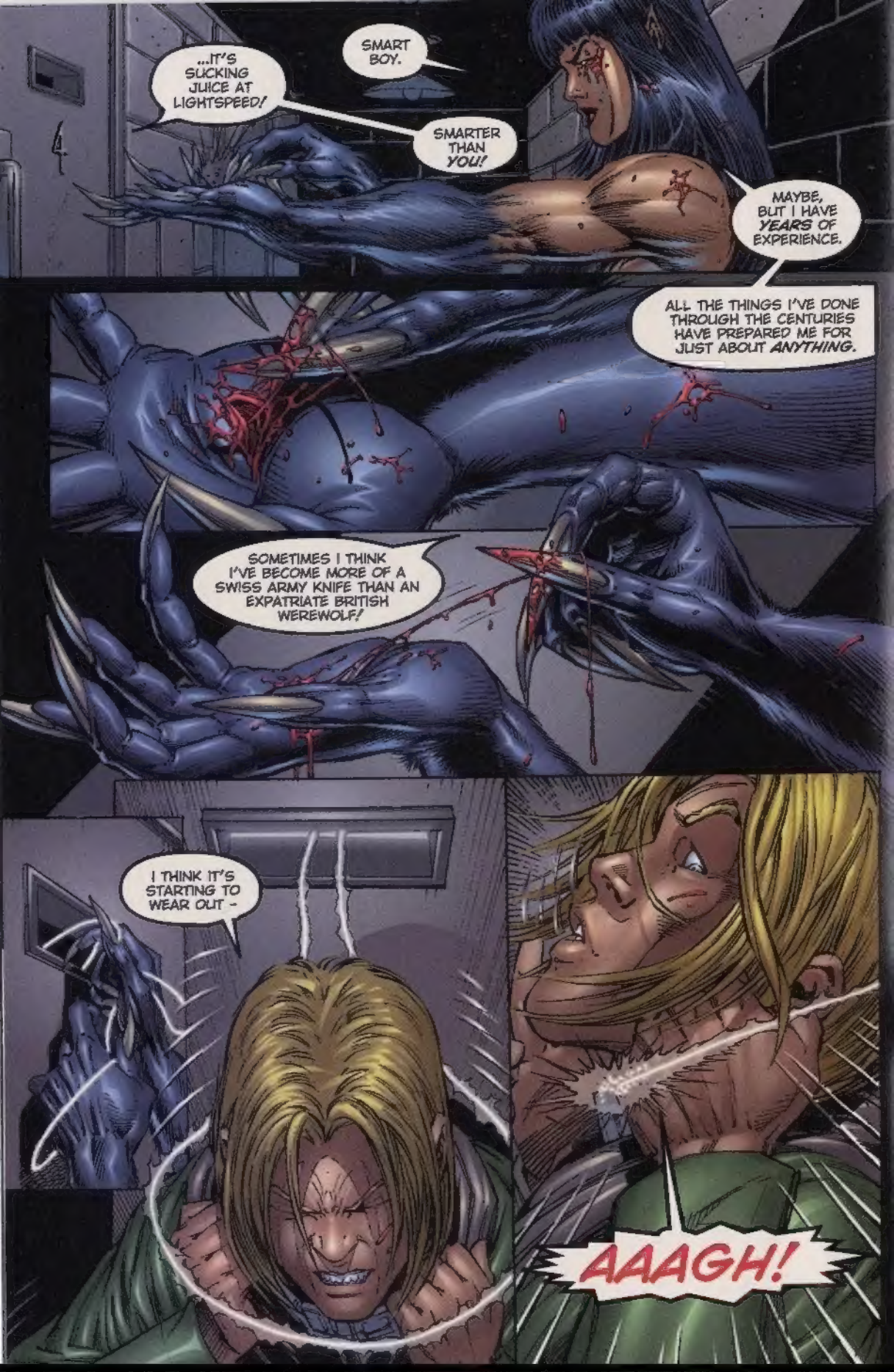
WHAM!

THIS DOOR IS *STEEL*, YA KNOW. THREE INCHES *SOLID!*

IT'LL TAKE YOU A GOOD LONG WHILE TO BREAK THROUGH.

AND I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE THAT MUCH TIME...

...COZ THIS PSI-DAMPENING THING PROB-ABLY RUNS ON BATTERIES AND IF IT'S ANYTHING LIKE MY *CD* PLAYER..


...IT'S SUCKING JUICE AT LIGHTSPEED!
SMART BOY.
SMARTER THAN YOU!
MAYBE, BUT I HAVE YEARS OF EXPERIENCE.
ALL THE THINGS I'VE DONE THROUGH THE CENTURIES HAVE PREPARED ME FOR JUST ABOUT ANYTHING.
SOMETIMES I THINK I'VE BECOME MORE OF A SWISS ARMY KNIFE THAN AN EXPATRIATE BRITISH WEREWOLF!
I THINK IT'S STARTING TO WEAR OUT -
AAAGH!

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NEAR DARLINGTON, MARYLAND
16 NOVEMBER 1997
2:06 P.M.

COLONEL MCKANE?

LIEUTENANT...

MARTINE, SIR.

I'VE BROUGHT YOU THE LATEST SUGGESTIONS FROM D.O.D. STRATEGY COMMITTEE.

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO READING MORE OF THOSE *WONDERFUL* SUGGESTIONS FROM THE PENTAGON.

IF ONLY FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT VALUE!

HAVE YOU BEEN FULLY BRIEFED, MARTINE?

FULLY? NO, SIR.

THEN YOU DON'T KNOW THE CREATURE'S PRIMARY MODE OF LOCOMOTION IS LEAPING.

LEAPING... SIR?

OVER A KILOMETRE PER JUMP.

AND IT, UH, ALSO TUNNELS THROUGH THE GROUND FASTER THAN MOST MEN CAN RUN...

KINDA LIKE BUGS BUNNY.

OH, MY *LORD!*

YOU KNOW MUCH ABOUT WORLD WAR II, MARTINE?

I THINK I DO, SIR.

THEN YOU'VE LIKELY HEARD OF *CAPTAIN CURTIS,* AMERICA'S ONE-MAN ARMY. THE FASTEST, STRONGEST AND TOUGHEST SOLDIER U.S. SCIENCE COULD *MANUFACTURE.*

MY FATHER MET HIM IN KOREA AND SWORE HE LOOKED AS YOUNG AS HE DID IN THE NEWSREELS FROM THE FORTIES.

THE WAY HE TALKED ABOUT HIM MADE ME THINK OF CURTIS AS SOME SORT OF *LEGENDARY* KNIGHT FROM KING ARTHUR'S COURT. I THOUGHT HE WAS *DEAD!*

THE GENERALS ARE SENDING CURTIS FORTH TO SLAY OUR DRAGON!

SIR, I DON'T FOLLOW

CITY

AN ELEVEN YEAR OLD GIRL HAS BEEN ACCUSED OF KILLING HER 2-MONTH OLD BROTHER. THE GIRL WAS RECENTLY THE ALLEGED VICTIM IN A CHILD-ABUSE INQUIRY...

NEAR GLENMOORE, PENNSYLVANIA
16 NOV. 1997
4:44 P.M.

THIS IS LIEUTENANT COLWELL AT WATCHPOST 14. WE *DID* ENCOUNTER THE CREATURE BUT IT'S GONE NOW.

IT'S STILL NEARBY- I - I MAY BE THE ONLY SURVIVOR.

HOLD ON, LIEUTENANT WE'VE ALREADY DISPATCHED A MEDIVAC UNIT TO YOUR LOCATION.

IT TORE THROUGH MY HOVERTANK'S ARMOR WITH ITS BARE HANDS!

CALM DOWN, LIEUTENANT.

THE DAMN THING HAS *CLAWS!*

COLONEL MCKANE, I THINK HE'S GOING INTO SHOCK

OH, MAN! IT'S *BACK!*

IT'S HERE! IT'S *HERE!!*

GET *OUTTA* THERE!!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

A NATIONWIDE SEARCH IS ON FOR TWO TEENAGERS SUSPECTED OF KILLING A WOMAN AND HER TWO CHILDREN AND DUMPING THEIR BODIES IN A POND...

SUB-BASEMENT Q
THE PENTAGON,
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA
16 NOV. 1997
5:13 P.M.

MISTER BUCHMAN, PLEASE COME WITH ME.

YOU SHOULD HAVE SOME MAGAZINES OR A TV OUT HERE. I WAS GETTING PRETTY BORED!

CAPTAIN CURTIS HAS ALMOST FULLY RECOVERED FROM THE POST-CRYO STRESS SYMPTOMS.

THAT MEANS YOU'VE *DEFROSTED* HIM, RIGHT?

UH, RIGHT.

HE'S HAVING SOME *MINOR* VISION PROBLEMS, BUT *MOST* SUBJECTS WOULD BE *BLIND* FOR SEVERAL DAYS-

I DON'T *CARE* ABOUT *MOST* SUBJECTS. I WANNA SEE *JACOB!*

THEN *LOOK.*

JACOB!!

LITTLE BUCK!

FREEZING MUST AGREE WITH YOU--- YOU LOOK GOOD, JACOB!

HELL, YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE YOU DID AFTER THAT ZARATHUSTRA DRUG TURNED YOU INTO AN ADONIS BACK IN '41!

YOU'VE AGED... WELL, BUCK.

THAT'S THE CLOSEST I EVER HEARD YOU COME TO TELLING A LIE. MUST BE SOME ICICLES LEFT IN YOUR HEAD!

I'LL LEAVE YOU TO GET REAQUAINTED. I MUST GO AND CONFER WITH GENERAL BLAGG.

A NEW YORK CITY POLICE OFFICER WAS CONVICTED OF MURDER YESTERDAY FOR SHOOTING A MAN TO DEATH IN A PARKING DISPUTE...

CITY

THE AXIOM BUILDING
NEW YORK CITY
16 NOV. 1997
5:18 P.M.

I MISS THIS PLACE.

I DON'T MISS IT.

IT WASN'T THAT BAD, BOBB.E.

IT *WAS*, AT THE END, SHIRO.

JACK SMITHERS WAS KILLED; EURIAL ABSCONDED WITH SAURAS, YOU WERE CATATONIC, I GOT KICKED OFF THE POLICE FORCE, AXIOM'S BUDGET WAS CUT AGAIN AND AGAIN...

SOME OF MY LAWYERS ARE WORKING ON A DEAL TO BUY IT. THERE'S A TON OF RED TAPE TO FIGHT THROUGH, FIRST.

THE ONLY GOOD THING WAS FINDING OUT I WAS PREGNANT WITH WILLIAM - BUT *THAT* MADE IT SO I WASN'T HERE TO FIGHT FOR AXIOM'S SURVIVAL.

ALL I COULD DO WAS WATCH FROM THE SIDELINES AS IT WAS TORN APART.

MORE LIKE LEFT TO *COLLAPSE*...

IT'S ALL *OUR* FAULT, RAI-KEE. WE LEFT AXIOM IN NV'S HANDS, BUT HER CREDIBILITY WITH THE GOVERNMENT WAS *SHOT* BECAUSE OF HER FATHER'S ALLIANCE WITH ZOYVOD!*

*PITT ISSUE#8

HOW CAN KYTE *LIVE* HERE- AND ALL*ALONE*, TOO?!

I'VE NEVER *TRULY* LIVED, NV.

...AND ROBOTS RARELY GET LONELY.

I'VE MONITORED ALL THE MILITARY CHANNELS. PITT'S TEARING THE ARMED FORCES A NEW ONE.

HAVE YOU FOUND OUT WHAT STARTED THIS?

SOME FRACAS AT A WEAPONS DEPOT. THEY THINK *PITT* WAS *INVOLVED*. I'M ALREADY LOOKING INTO IT.

YOU'RE THINKING I SHOULD GO TRACK DOWN THAT BRACKEN KID, BECAUSE HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO CALM THE BIG GUY DOWN.

THE BOY'S UP IN A GROUP HOME IN BRIDGEPORT.

YES, THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHAT I WAS THINKING. I'VE HAD MY DRONES REFUEL NV'S HELICOPTER ALREADY.

I ALREADY KNOW WHERE WE'LL FIND HIM.

THE *GOOD* NEW *IS*-- PRESIDENT CLINTON HAS REFUSED TO USE NUCLEAR WEAPONS AGAINST *PITT*.

THE *BAD* NEWS?

YOU REMEMBER THE SEPTEMBER '84 OFFENSIVE SATTELITE BRIEFING?

YES...

OH, NO. SUNSPOT.

...THE F.B.I. AGENT, CONVICTED OF TREASON FOR SELLING SENSITIVE INFORMATION TO THE FORMER SOVIET UNION, SAID HE FELT BETRAYED BY THE BUREAU, AND REVEALED THAT HIS TRANSFER TO THE F.B.I.'S NEW YORK OFFICE WAS THE MAIN REASON FOR HIS ACTIONS...

BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT
16 NOV. 1997
9:04 A.M.

UHHNNN/

BOY, YOU'VE PISSED AWAY ALL THE TIME I HAD TO PLAY WITH YOU.

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE *DEAD* BY *NOW!*

AAAAAHHH!!

AND *YOU'VE* MADE ME *LATE, TIMMY!*

SMELLS LIKE YOU LOST CONTROL OF YOUR BLADDER. THIS ISN'T HOW YOU THOUGHT YOU'D *DIE, IS* IT?

PLH- PLHLEEE-E-E-

PLEASE? AS IN, "PLEASE HURRY UP AND KILL ME"?

OKAY.

BUT ONLY BECAUSE YOU ASKED ME SO *NICELY!*

... SHOT BOTH MEN AFTER THEY MADE FUN OF HIS TOUPEE. THE MEN ARE RECOVERING IN HOSPITAL, WHILE THE SEARCH FOR THE FORMER MAYOR CONTINUES...

...AND SOLD THE COCAINE TO FINANCE WEAPONS PURCHASES FOR THE CONTRAS.

SOUNDS BAD, BUCK.

I'VE NEVER MET PRESIDENT BUSH OR THIS NORTH FELLOW, SO I CAN'T REALLY JUDGE. THEY PROBABLY FELT THEY WERE DOING THE RIGHT THING FOR AMERICA.

I'VE ***NEVER SERVED THEM***, BUCK, I'VE ONLY SERVED ***AMERICA***.

THE PENTAGON
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA
16 NOV. 1997
9:38 P.M.

BUT WHAT YOU'VE SAID ABOUT ***TRUMAN*** OVERTHROWING GUATEMALA'S GOVERNMENT FOR A ***BANANA COMPANY***- YOU'RE ***JOKING***, RIGHT?!

I DON'T ***JOKE*** ABOUT ***THIS*** STUFF, JACOB.

YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR NAME AND HIDDEN YOUR FAITH FOR THESE GENERALS AND POLITICIANS. YOU'VE CHARGED INTO BATTLE; AND LET THEM ***FREEZE*** YOU FOR DECADES.

BUT THESE CORRUPT AND PETTY MEN YOU'VE SERVED ALL THESE YEARS ***AREN'T WORTH IT!***

HOW PATRIOTIC. NOW IF YOU'RE STILL INTERESTED IN SAVING OUR CORRUPT AND PETTY PRESIDENT'S LIFE...

THIS DEVICE WILL ALLOW US TO TRACK YOUR LOCATION IN THE FIELD, AS WELL AS TRANSMIT THE CREATURE'S MOVEMENTS TO YOU.

PROTESTERS HAVE RECEIVED A RESTRAINING ORDER TO STAY AT LEAST 500 YARDS AWAY FROM THE BUILDING HOUSING A VETNAM VETERAN'S PERSONAL MUSEUM. THE CONTROVERSY STARTED WHEN THE VETERAN REFUSED TO R■MOVE A NECKLACE OF HUMAN EARS FROM THE DISPLAY....

SOUTH OF BORING, MARYLAND
17 NOV. 1997
2:09 A.M.

THIS IS COLONEL MCKANE. WE'RE EN ROUTE TO INTERCEPT THE CREATURE. OUR E.T.A. AT TARGET AREA AT 02:12 HOURS.

WHAT'S CAPTAIN CURTIS' E.T.A.? OVER.

WE'LL ATTEMPT TO HOLD THE LINE HERE. OVER.

DAMN.

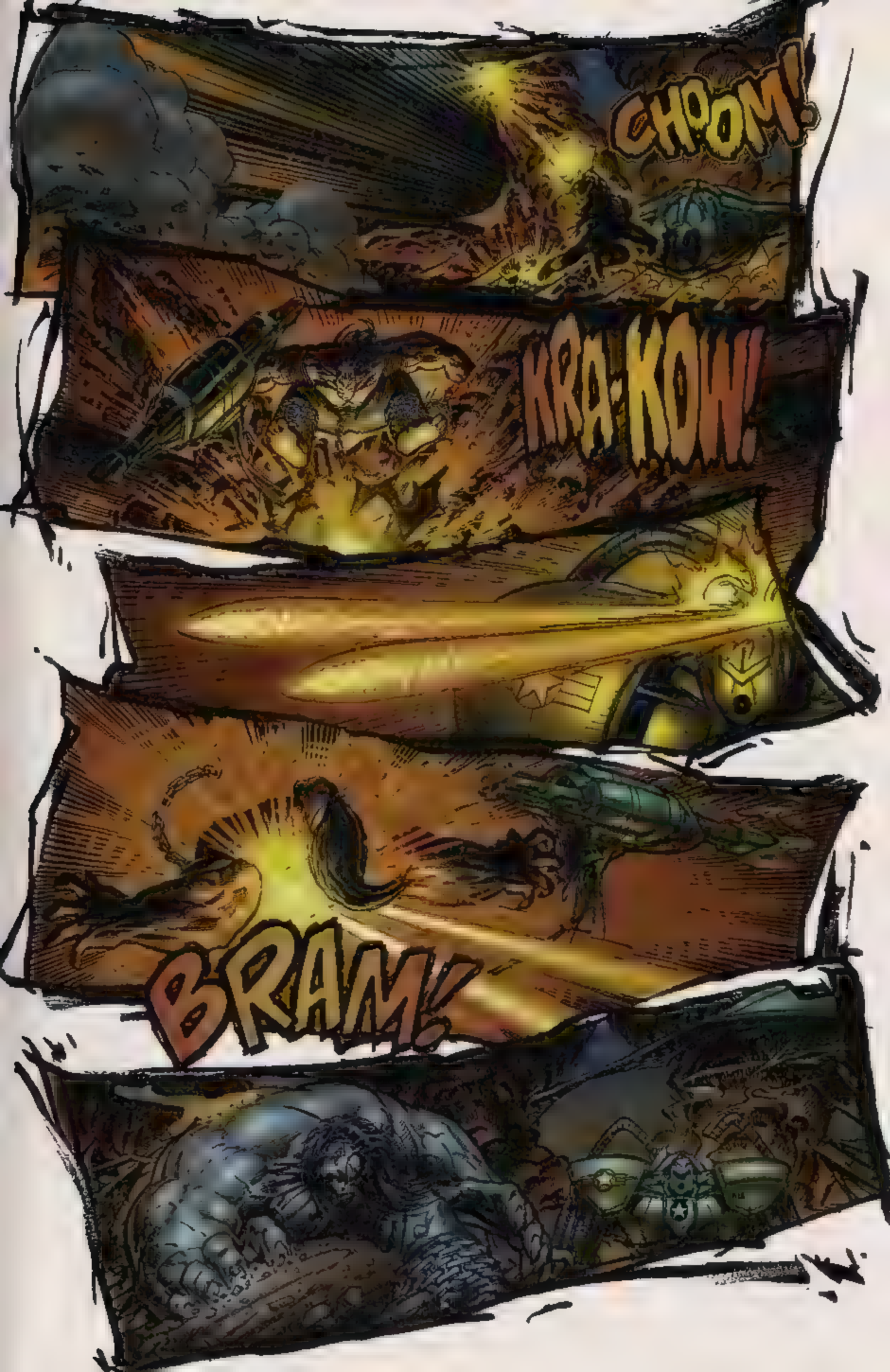
CAPTAIN CURTIS' E.T.A. AT 02:35, COLONEL. OVER.

CHOOM!

CHOOM!

CHOOM

KRAAAH!!


CHOOM!
KRA-KOW!
BRAM!

DUNGSH!

JATCH!
AHHRH!

YOU'VE KILLED YOUR *LAST* AMERICAN, *MONSTER.*

TO BE CONTINUED...